

BETHEL

ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

1920-1924



DOCTORS AND NURSES



"ADAMS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL,"

BETHEL
ANNIVERSARY NUMBER
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BETHLE

ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

1950-1951

"HITHERTO HATH THE LORD HELPED US!"

There is no other message that we can send out, this year to the many friends waiting to hear what the Lord has been doing over here in Bethel, than this ringing word. Every step of the way, it has been the Lord who has been our Helper, our Leader, our loving and indulgent Heavenly Father! It is most appropriate that we begin with these words, for it was just as the fiscal year commenced last August that we entered our beautiful new home, another gift of our Heavenly Father's love and which we have named "EBENEZER."

Many of our friends will remember that when we first returned to China in the Summer of 1900, the two dear friends that God had given to us in the days of our physical break-down in America, Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Nast, returned with us and so were in Shanghai during the very beginnings of Bethel. They had gone with us that memorable morning when we were led to the "haunted house" which we rented the first two years before the present Bethel property was purchased. They had knelt with us amidst the dust and cob-webs of that house, as we asked the Lord to make it possible for us to rent it, if it was His plan for us to start our work of faith in that section of the Chinese city. And during the year that followed, they wept with us when we wept, they rejoiced when we rejoiced, they gave us love and sympathy, they prayed through with us to many a victory in Christ Jesus. Then at the close of the year, we saw them sail away to America and we felt as orphans bereft of parents, until the first letters arrived and we realized their loving thought and sympathy and prayers were still ours. But O, in such a few, short months came the message over the wires, that the one who had been a true mother to us in our need, had been called to His presence! And Dr. Nast, giving double thought and interest to this new work started in Shanghai, as though to make us feel he was loving and helping us for both, now, made possible the beautiful home as a memorial to dear

Mrs. Nast and we have named it "Ebenezer" for as we rest within its walls when the day's work is finished, or gather every Monday afternoon in the spacious living room with the thirty or forty fellow workers from all the departments, for an hour of prayer and waiting on God, or as our students, a hundred strong at a time, come to spend the evening with us and all, seated on the rugs of the floor by the open grate fire, sing praises to the Lord and join in evening prayer before leaving, or when we are able to invite tired servants of the Lord to come apart and "rest awhile" in the guest room, we thank God for our "Ebenezer," and sing lustily,

"O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be,
Let Thy goodness like a fetter,
Bind my loving heart to Thee."

THE WORKERS' HOME.

And almost at the same time that our immediate family moved into new quarters, our fellow comrades residing at Bethel, were also on the move! A gift had come to us a few months before, for the erection of a home for Pastor Hu. One day we were calling on a missionary in the city, who had rented a new Chinese house away out in the country part of Shanghai, and we were so impressed with its desirability for the use of our workers, that we inquired into the cost and found the money given for the parsonage, would build this same large, roomy, Chinese residence. We still had a row of old fallen down brick buildings that had been "thrown into the bargain" when we bought Bethel property and with these bricks utilized, we were able to build our present home for the workers. Last Summer this building was finished and just before school opened in September, there was a general exodus from the rented quarters outside of Bethel, where Pastor Hu and family and a dozen or more teachers had been domiciled for two years. Teachers, students, servants and children all took part in the move—a perfect stream of beds, tables, chairs, stools and cooking utensils were swept from one place to the other. The new home has three separate sections, the two ends for families, one

for each Pastor, and the centre with large open windows in front and back, two-storied, and with accommodations for twenty or more teachers and Bible workers. The double move being accomplished and settlement of our own family and that of the workers in the new homes, completed, we were ready for the

FALL OPENING.

Despite our determination not to emphasize school work, we found ourselves with a great army of new students in each department. The Hospital had graduated a large class of nurses in June, but in September, new applicants continued to come until there was an enrollment of ninety-five young women for the Nurses' School. With no other place to store away this number, the former day school building was again utilized and later in the year, an annex was erected to meet the need for dormitory space. Over in the Bethel School, we found ourselves unprepared for a new opportunity forced upon us. It had never entered our wildest calculation to have a High School. We felt we just wanted to gather in the quantities of poor boys and girls in this part of the city, teach them Chinese and use all as a means of telling them the Gospel. That a Boarding School would materialize and later every grade from Kindergarten to High School, was farthest from our thought. And when fine, stalwart young men from other Provinces applied for High School work last September, we looked at each other and said, "What shall we do?" After prayer, we felt God would not have us turn away these young men, all of whom were non-Christian and we boldly answered, "Yes, we have a High School course for you." After that, O how clearly He led us. We must have an English teacher for this Department and the Lord directed in securing the services of a young woman from Los Angeles who was sitting with idle hands while her husband was engaged in active Christian work for our Navy boys, in Shanghai. The Doctors despite their already full lives, volunteered to undertake the Science Department and we knew that subject was safe in their hands.

By the time school opened for class work, every corner was filled with students—the boys in one part of the compound, the girls in the main building. CO-education? Yes, and thank

God so far we have had no cause to regret it. We have a large number of boys and girls coming from the same families, brothers and sisters. The spirit of chivalry has been developed among the boys, a most healthy spirit of rivalry in the school room and a debate later on in the year, on the subject, with the girls for, and the boys against, (it was a difficult thing for the teachers to persuade any of the boys to take the very unpopular side) brought out splendid thought that was quite conclusive in its argument. The girls won out unanimously.

And in the winter time, we understood why God had sent so many of the High School students to Bethel. There had been no advertising of the school and we often ask the students, "How did you know of this school?" Well, they had "heard" and wanted to come. And O thank God, they "heard" more during the year! At once the Bible classes were formed, in each department. The morning chapel services were additional to the Bible taught as a regular subject in the Course, and with the Gospel singing, frequently partook of the nature of an evangelistic service. At the same hour every morning, all of the Hospital Staff, Nurses, such patients as were able to attend and all servants, assembled in the church and filled the major part of the building for a similiar service. When November came and we invited Miss Tippet from the China Inland Mission to give us a week of services, the Lord graciously gave us a most blessed

REVIVAL.

Of course, this had been our prayer for months and the aim of all of our teaching in the schools and church. We planned for three services a day, at eight in the morning, in the church, with all our own people present; at four in the afternoon for the workers only and another public service in the evening, with the outside church members and friends invited to join with us. The messages were all straight from the Word of God, direct, searching in their delivery. How Satan withstood us! There was no sign of a break in the hearts of the people until Sunday. All the week we felt the positive opposition of the enemy but continued in prayer many times during the day. And when the Spirit came upon the crowded church He was felt from one seat to another. There was no great excitement, only a vision of the Christ

and His mighty love and power came to all hearts and scores of confessions were made. It was impossible to close the meeting and those who had to leave for hospital work slipped away to duty and returned later. Monday morning the Lord was again present. After the message, prayer was offered by many, many needy hearts and the answer came often before the prayer was concluded. Perhaps many who read the Bethel reports, will recall a story of how three of our school girls wanted to become Christian and were forbidden by the parents. These three sisters entered the school shortly after it was first opened. They are now in the High School. Later on a brother, a fine lad in his teens, was also sent here to study and then, a little sister. Two years ago the three older girls accepted Christ, but when they reported the fact at home, they were told this step was impossible. The father, a very intelligent business man, said to the daughters, "It never occurred to us that in sending you to Bethel, you would want to accept that religion. But this is what we will do—we will agree that one of you shall be dedicated to the Christian religion, one to Buddha and one to Confucius. Then we, your elders, will watch your lives and see which one profits the most!" There seemed nothing to be done but accept this as far as outwardly, it was concerned, and pray! The older girl was baptised and joined our church. We shall never forget the wistful expression on the faces of the other two girls as they saw the sister received among God's people and the younger girl said to us, coming out of Church afterwards, "I shall always love Jesus! I could not love Him more if I, too, had been baptised to-day!" During the revival, God's Spirit deeply convicted the other two girls and the brother and then the dear little ten years old sister, and Monday morning they all came to us and wanted to talk and pray. They said with shining faces, though the tears were streaming from their eyes, "We are all going to serve God and do it openly, no matter what it costs at home!" It was a scene we shall never forget as that group of five blessed children rose from their prayer and stood with Miss Tippet, pledging their lives to the only true God! What took place at that heathen home we were never told, but victory was won and not only are the five children now baptised and in the church but all this year a weekly evangelistic meeting for women has been held in that home and grew to such proportion that the large "heavenly well" would no longer accommodate the people.

During those ten days of revival, between eighty and ninety definitely accepted Christ. We at once formed more Bible classes and all of these converts have been faithful students of the Word ever since. In fact, we want that Bethel shall consist of one large Bible School with every church member, every student, every servant, every patient and visitor enrolled in some class. It was a great blessing to us in December to have a visit in the church from Mr. Davis of the

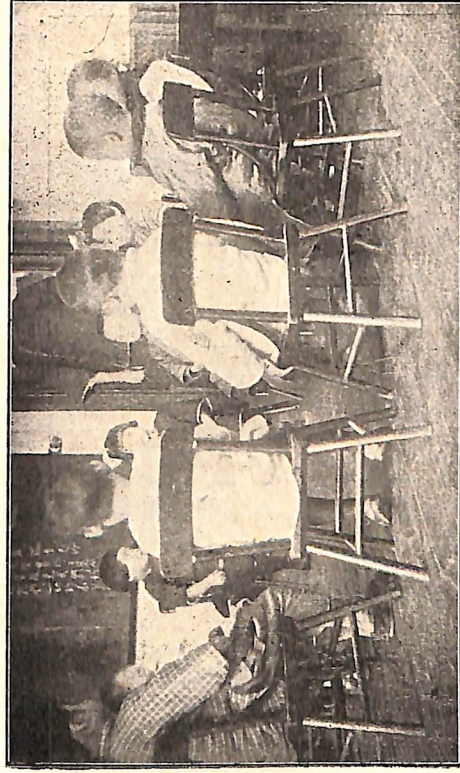
“POCKET TESTAMENT LEAGUE.”

The meeting was attended by Bethel people and outsiders and as at the close of the service, Mr. Davis asked how many present read their Bible daily, he was amazed to see almost the entire church to a man, stand.

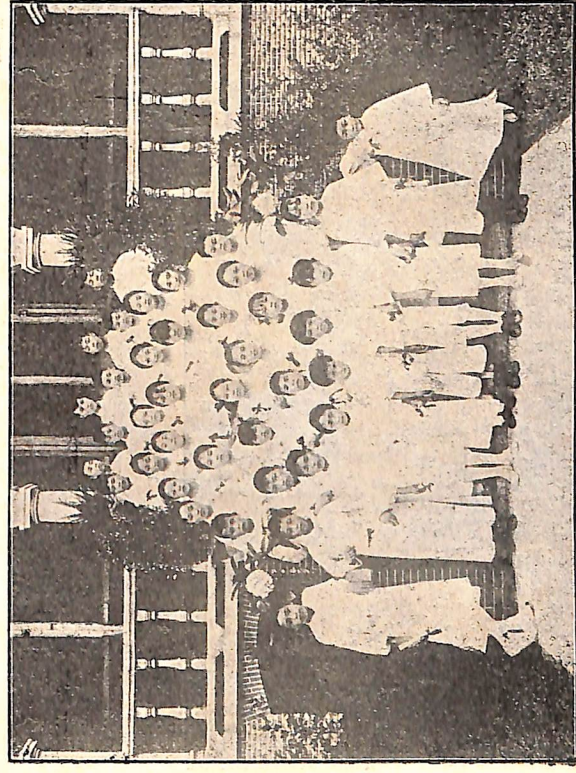
Of course, the formation of the League was assured and most eagerly did the people sign up, taking the pledge readily. The little pocket Testament in Chinese was soon forth-coming, and all Bethel learned to sing by heart,

“Take it wherever you go!
God's message of love.
Sent down from above.
O, take it wherever you go!”

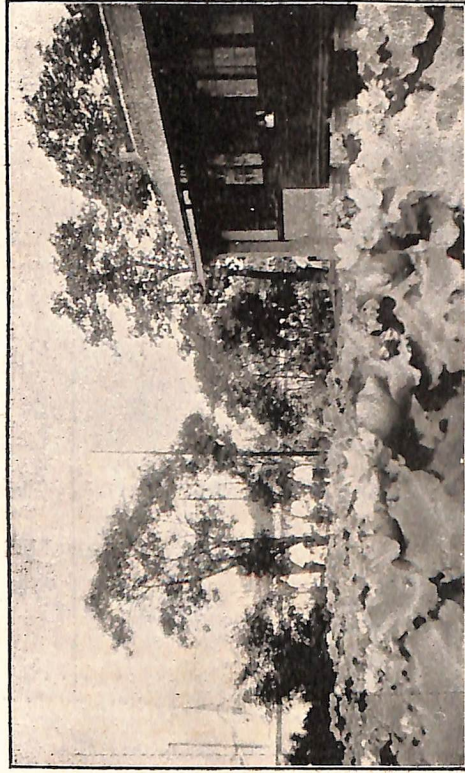
One of the young men of the High School was obliged to leave us to go to work during the year, to support his widowed mother. He wrote us during a noon-hour down on the dock where he was working, to this effect, “I thank God that I joined the Pocket Testament League that day. I always carry my little Testament with me, and every day when we have our rest time, I take it out and read. At first the men laughed but some are now willing to listen when I read to them.” O, the darkness of the night in which we are living over here! O, the blackness of sin in which this beautiful city of China is engulfed! But thank God, we believe with all our souls that “the entrance of His Word giveth light!” By His grace Bethel intends to scatter this blessed Light in every spot we are privileged to touch by our lives.



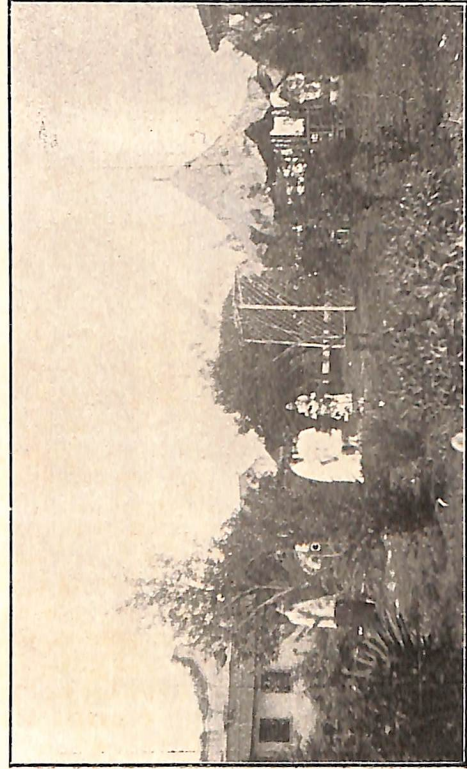
KINDERGARTNER 3



GRADUATES, CLASS '24
From Kindergarten to High School



THE LOTUS POND



NUKSES' REST HOUR

CHRISTMAS.

December was a wonderful month. No happy child in the home-land, ever had the heart more thrilled by glad surprises than we at Bethel had, during this season of the year. And ours all came from the loving heart of our Heavenly Father who planned it all for us. We remember when dear Mrs. Taylor of the China Inland Mission first visited us after the release of herself and her husband from the hands of the bandits, as she sat and listened to the stories we told her of answered prayer, as she stood on the roadway and we pointed out the various buildings, all having been given by His bounty, she looked at us and smilingly said, "Well, I don't think I have ever seen more lavish giving from the Father's Hand than here. It is wonderful." How often since we have thought of His goodness to us, His unworthy ones. But to go on with the story! We took up in our little circle of leaders the financial needs of the church for the year. There were repairs that must always be considered, for as good stewards of the Lord we believe that we must keep in good condition the property He has entrusted to us. There was the winter coal bill, the lights, the janitor, the literature, the Bibles and Hymnals and the support for three other chapels where we are preaching on Sundays. Then came the urgent call for opening a brand-new preaching hall on Canton Road, a much neglected part of the Chinese City, but not far from where the weekly women's meetings had been held, and where so many were asking for preaching. We made out our budget and found we needed \$800 for the year. It made the Pastor catch his breath as we said, "Let's ask the people for that amount in pledges, next Sunday!" Yes it took a lot of faith if one looked at the congregation—for there was one aisle alone filled mostly with the boys and men from the factories about us—dressing in the cold weather in cotton clothes, no fires in their homes, earning but a few dimes at most, each day, and all of them with families dependent on them. The middle part of the church was filled nearly half way to the door with the nurses, doctors, assistants, and other Hospital friends, then there was the school, with boys and girls who had but a small amount of spending money, many of them none at all, looking to us for clothing and tuition. But other members come from all over Shanghai and some of the converts are among prosperous business men, and graduate teachers

and nurses. Well, we did not look at our congregation, but "unto the hills from whence cometh our help" at all times

A straightforward message from God's Word on giving to the Lord came from the lips of the one chosen to give the talk, and then a couple of dozen workers with pencils and paper started for the aisles but after the entire congregation had first bowed in silent prayer. With thanksgiving, knowing that God would do the rest, we went home to dinner. In a few minutes the Treasurer returned to tell us that over \$900 had been pledged for God's work, and we were free to give the year to the preaching and teaching of the Word and no more care for the actual support of the church!

But Christmas was coming! We have many poor with us—we love to make them happy, we love to give those factory lads who are so true to the teaching of God's Word, so faithful in attendance on the services, one good hot meal this time of year. We wanted to do for many of the poor about us, thus showing forth His love and tender pity, and we commenced to plan for it. Several churches and Societies have remembered Bethel in gifts for the poor, for several years—all coming from new friends God has raised up for His little ones,—and these help much, yet cash was needed. Just then a most pathetic need was brought to our attention. An orphanage of one hundred and thirty famine boys and girls, located but a few hours ride from this city, was facing starvation. Could Bethel do anything to help? Every day was full, but four of us slipped away for a visit to that orphanage and to see for ourselves. Yes, we saw it all, the pathetic suffering in the faces of those children, who had been rescued from the famine fields of the north, brought to the south to the orphanage, and then, the sad reports in the papers at home having ceased, the gifts that had previously poured into the coffers, had as suddenly ceased—the little ones had been—forgotten! Working in a fireless room, sitting at weaving looms most of the day, cloth low shoes, no stockings, scanty cotton garments! We saw "for ourselves" all right, and wished we might radio the picture to far away America, wasting her millions on non-essentials at the Christmas time of the year! But we sent a radio message to the Throne and we gathered Bethel Christians together and told what we had seen in that forgotten orphanage!

In a few hours \$269 had been given in cash and the Nurses said, "We will each provide one package for an orphan—stockings, soap, towels, etc." And Bethel School students replied, "We'll do the same." They all knew this meant no Christmas gifts for Bethel and yet the sacrifice was simply overwhelmingly joyous in its spirit. Two days before Christmas plans were made for Pastor Hu to go by train to the Orphanage and purchase food in that city for a big feast for everyone, take the gift along, buy oranges and candy, and after all were satisfied, to hold a Gospel service with these boys and girls.

"THE SURPRISE."

And then guess what happened in Bethel! The 'phone called us up and a stranger asked for an appointment with us on an important errand! Nothing new, but it was not regarding a patient to enter the hospital, nor a new student, nor any of the ordinary interviews, but the caller proved to be an officer of the Rotary Club of Shanghai, asking if it would be acceptable to Bethel, for that Club of gentlemen to celebrate their Christmas by giving a treat to our students, and would it be possible for us to distribute for these same gentlemen, numberless articles of warm clothing among the poor people of our neighborhood. With joyous laughter, we told of how our people had given up their own Christmas for those in greater need and asked if any one had "told" on us? No, we were assured that it came merely from a most sincere desire to show to Bethel appreciation of the work being done for the uplift of the people.

Just imagine the days that followed! The trips back and forth from the shopping district, the planning with our cooks who were obliged to work day and night to get ready for the big dinner for over six hundred who were thus remembered! Christmas was a wonderfully beautiful day. At daylight the church bell rang and soon from all parts of the compound, figures of men and women, boys and girls, old and young, were seen wending their way to the church. Many came from the outside, factory boys and shop-keepers. One of our members with his wife and small boy got up at four o'clock in order to drive to Bethel in time for this early service. For an hour praises rose in song and testimony and prayer. How they sang in Chinese,

"What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Lord."

The morning was filled with "getting ready" and in the afternoon, over fifty of the members of the Rotary Club and their wives, were present to enjoy the Gospel Christmas service in the church. The long column of students marching to the church was most impressive and the stream of white-robed nurses also entered, coming from another direction, all singing, "All hail the power of Jesus' Name!" After the service, the stacks of gifts, all useful ones, of garments for the poor Day Nursery children, forty of whom had come in the Bethel Ambulance from the other end of the city, factory boys and girls, and many of the poor that we like Him of old "have always with us," were distributed. The rag and other dolls that the Mission Band girls at home had dressed themselves, were put into eager outstretched hands, and many others were made happy and went away with a real Christmas feeling inside because of the package that came from our Candy friend over in America, whose packages arrived "just in time."

Then came the long march again, back to the High School building where scores of tables had been set in the class-rooms, in the open courts, while teachers and older students assisted the servants in the task of serving the hundreds ready for supper! We were happily running from room to room to see that all was going well, when we heard crying coming from the room where twenty little tables were serving the Kindergarteners, boys and girls. One little girl from the Free Day Nursery was not only shaking with weeping but howling! Another, her own size, was wiping the streaming features with her own dark blue cotton gown, and we shouted out above the din, "What is the matter?" The would-be comforter screamed back to us, "She can't eat!" We managed to ask the reason for the lack of appetite and the answer came back through waves of wailing cries, filling the air, "She has eaten three bowls of rice already!" And could not eat more! Reason indeed for the crying, for did not the tiny creature know that unless Rotary Clubs came to the rescue again, there would never be another such meal of *all one wanted!* Another most touching incident, was that of a poor, shrunken little tot, also from the Day Nursery who took her bowl of rice in eager hands and just ate rice—made no attempt to touch any of the bowls of fish and meat and vegetables from which every other child

was hungrily helping itself, until one of the teachers said, "Why child, you have nothing to eat with the rice—here, let me help you." Great dark eyes were turned up to the teacher and the little one asked wonderingly, "Are those things to be eaten?"

CHINESE NEW YEAR EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN.

It seemed that the excitement and extra demands of the holiday season of the church was scarcely over and we had just settled down to work in a more regular form, when we saw Chinese New Year looming up before us and this meant not only examinations in the schools, but with us this year a class to be graduated from the Hospital, with all the interesting details of that occasion and then Pastor Hu announced that he had his plans all made for evangelistic meetings. The converts from the Fall Revival were all asked to give their help and without an exception, the High School boys, that fine group of young men who had entered almost by force, even when we had no Course as yet planned, and had with one exception all given themselves to the Lord, volunteered for the preaching groups. No, there had been no preparation except the Bible Class work they had been having, and yet with one accord they were ready to go out even to the street preaching services. Every day at one o'clock all met in the church for an hour of prayer and then breaking into groups, each group led by one of our Bethel leaders, these young people who so recently had found Christ themselves, went out to tell others. It was rainy season. It rained every day but one of the two weeks of meetings, but there was a cessation of the rain at times and then out of the chapels (we were holding services in three places,) went the workers, to do house-to-house visitation, distribution of tracts, portionettes of the Word of God where acceptable, and to hold open-air services. Dr. Hu used his cornet and the groups sang and crowds gathered. Among the many reached was one young man who definitely opened his heart to the Saviour during the preaching at one of these street meetings and is a most earnest Christian to-day. There were over sixty young men alone who professed faith in Jesus Christ at these services. Without scarcely an exception, all are with us in Bible Study and church work.

THE NEW HOSPITAL STARTED.

It was at Chinese New Year that we broke ground for the new Hospital to be called "The Adams Memorial." Our friends, many of them, will remember how God gave this building in answer to prayer. The present Hospital building is the ancient Chinese residence that was on the property when we bought it and though it is large and roomy and has served its purpose as a Hospital until now, yet with the growth of the work, and especially with the increased number of operative cases, the tiny, low-ceilinged-room was not satisfactory and a year ago, we commenced to pray for a Hospital. We made no appeals, except to the Heavenly Father, until an unknown friend wrote asking the needs of the work. Even then we only mentioned small needs, not realizing that this was the answer to our prayer! Then the gift came, first suggested, for a Nurses' Home, then later on, the need being so pressing, for a Hospital. The building stands right at the entrance of the grounds to the right of the gate, on a straight line with "Ebenezer," and still farther on Bethel School, with considerable open garden and lawn, between these three main buildings. The Hospital has been most carefully built by a very conscientious, pains-taking contractor, who is now under Christian instruction and reading his Bible. We are praying that before the building is dedicated, he will definitely accept Christ as his Saviour. As we write this, the finishing touches are being put to the Hospital, the concrete walks about the front are being laid, and we expect to be in it before this report reaches your hand. May it continue to be a soul-saving agency as it has been in the past and is now! Most blessed conversions are being seen continually among the patients. One day, the call came for the Doctor to see an old lady who had suffered several years. She had been in the hands of one physician after another, and this of the Bethel Doctor was the last of a long series! As the Doctor entered the room of the patient, she found the air thick with the smoke of the opium—for the old lady had smoked incessantly for thirty years. Examination showed the need of operation and though there was great opposition at first to going to the Hospital, the daughter helped with her urgings, hoping for relief for the mother, and the Bethel Ambulance soon conveyed her to the hospital. There an operation for hysterectomy was

performed and the Lord wonderfully helped. Not only was there healing, but conviction for sin and the use of opium came and the habit was destroyed, the victim set free, the way to Jesus was pointed out and the old lady left the Hospital rejoicing in her Saviour. She has since been baptised and is a happy, useful member of the church!

The work done by the nurses has been one of the most gratifying of all the departments. These young women as a rule are not Christian when they come to us. Many have never heard a Gospel message, and as they come from homes of influence in some cases, they face grave opposition and often persecution, when they come out for God. But the more stern the opposition, the more staunch Christians do they become. Among the many who entered the Training School was a very beautiful girl with superior education. She had an older brother who was a physician, and it was for the purpose of later working with him, that the girl registered as a nurse. She entered enthusiastically upon her training, but a few months ago shewed signs of tuberculosis and thinking that a rest would restore her, she left school for a time. She grew steadily worse and then sent for the Doctors and asked if she might return to the Hospital as a patient. She came and every day had a Bible Reading with the Christian nurse who cared for her. And into her life came Christ with all His resurrection power! The dead soul was alive and Jesus was seen and felt by every one who entered her room. But recovery was not to be for God wanted her and a few weeks before the end, she told the Doctor that she wanted to be carried to her brother's home that she might witness there for Christ. The brother was a very devout Confucianist and would not permit any religious subject discussed. The dying girl continued to pray and as long as there was a voice, to sing one hymn after another that she had committed to memory during her long months of invalidism. Just the day before the end, she called the loved brother to her side and expressing regret that they might not carry out their plan of working together, she told him she was going, but wanted him to hear her tell him just once, how she loved Jesus, that she was going to His Home and that her last prayer and thought was for his conversion. Then with a last effort she made the request that he would let her Bible be laid away with her and Pastor Hu and the Christian nurses conduct the Christian service. To her joy he promised and kept his word! And so from the Training School where God is put

first, where His Word *as a study is part of the Course*, where patients in the Hospital are told of Jesus and led to Jesus, through Doctors and Nurses, is going out an influence that is far-reaching and that will mean a great harvest for Him, when He comes !

EASTER.

No one at Bethel will ever forget this day! It started as all the Easters we believe, should start for Christians, "while it was yet dark" with His followers gathering to greet Him. Two services were held, one out at Kiangwan with the Bible students and the other in the church at Bethel. Again the faithful church members as well as the people inside the compound rallied for the early morning hour of prayer. At ten o'clock the church was again filled and to the limit of its capacity. The week before we had the joy of having Bethel's first "Pastor" as we love to call him, Dr. Goforth, with us. We had our first real revival when so many of the Arsenal boys were converted, with Dr. Goforth preaching and since then have longed to have him with us again, and when we heard he was about sailing for furlough, we were most happy that though he was desperately tired from his heavy campaign in the army of the north, he was able to come for a few days. With two meetings a day, all of our people were able to get in for the message. How the outside men of the neighborhood and the boys from the Arsenal crowded the place at night! One night there was no room for the women and girls and we had to tell them to stay away. Well, they stayed as far as the doors and the large open windows all around the buildings and many stood throughout the service, others were seated on the lawn, old Northfield fashion. And again the Lord was with us in great blessing and we proved that it is the old Gospel that has the power to save to-day as of old! Why cannot we realize that it is not necessary to resort to moving pictures and sensational subjects and other new methods to win souls! The preaching of the Word, the eager telling of what the power of God has done in transforming other lives, what it is doing to-day for General Feng's men and even in Shantung where banditry abounds, yes, what it has done for the very leaders of bandit gangs—and the appeal, "It will do the same for you, if you will let Jesus come into your heart!" Over fifty

men, women and students gave their hearts to the Lord that week so we were all in a spirit to praise the Lord for His goodness as we gathered in the church on Easter morning. We had the great pleasure also of having Mr. Hoste of the China Inland Mission with us. Though we have long felt the sympathy of this man of God in the work we were doing and knew also that we had his prayers, it has not seemed possible before for him to get away from his heavy responsibilities, and we were doubly glad that the first visit could be upon Easter Day. His friend Admiral Stratton was also on the platform. Our large chorus of Christian singers, came in singing an Easter anthem and the service that followed was most impressive throughout. It was a time for welcoming our new members and the baptising of between sixty and seventy converts by Dr. Goforth and Pastor Hu. Our hearts were stirred as the long line of converts, men lifted from the depths of sin, students fresh from the school room, nurses, with their sweet, pure faces, dressed in the spotless uniform of the hospital, little children with thoughtful faces, old women from the homes of poverty nearby, dressed in the faded, patched gowns so carefully washed for this occasion, side by side with the well-dressed Chinese Tai Tais (ladies of rank) led to the front by some doctor or nurse or Bible-woman, having found Christ as a patient in the hospital, servants with their wives, and the factory boys, marked by the coarse blue uniform of the workshop and some of them having to rush out of the church at once at the close of the baptismal service, as they were only given half an hour or an hour off from work! Just as the service was to begin, a serving woman appeared at the church door asking for one of our High School girls. She had been saved at the time of Miss Tippet's visit in the Fall, and she had told her people of her decision to be a Christian. They had replied that she must give it up and unless she did so must return home. But she had remained on, holding to her new-found faith and quietly wielding a great influence at home. When the question of receiving baptism came up, her parents positively forbade the step. We asked her what she would do—she quietly replied, "I must obey God." The servant that morning brought a note for the girl, warning her that if she went on with the ceremony, she would never be allowed to return to Bethel School. We saw the letter passed to her just as her name was called by the Pastor. She hastily opened the letter, read it, laid it in her Bible and answered to her name, standing with bowed head in

earnest prayer throughout the service. Will she return to us this Fall? We do not know, but we do know that she has the new Life within her and we believe will be found among His faithful ones, when Jesus comes!

As the large number of new members returned to their seats from the altar the entire congregation sang,

“Down at the Cross where my Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to His Name!”

After the long service, our guests were seated at the table having dinner with us and we were all rejoicing over His goodness, when the church Treasurer came in with a slip of paper to tell us of the offering that morning. It had been a free-will one—every one coming to the front and laying the gift wrapped in white paper on the altar, a love-offering for His work, and we had sung as we came forward,

“I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?”

The giving had been almost continual during the year, and we had in no way pressed this one, but were overjoyed to read on the slip, “Over \$300!”

And the summing up comment of one of the guests in leaving does so express what we want Bethel to be, “You seemed just like one great big family party in that church this morning—as though you were all related.” This is what we want Bethel to be to every one who comes among us, a family gathering—all children of the one blessed eternal Father!

OUR FOURTH ANNIVERSARY.

We called it “Bethel-at-home” on the printed programs. An Annual Meeting’ or a Conference or Convention were too large terms for it, so we just said it was to be the time when every Bethelite was invited to be at-home, to report, to rejoice, to give thanks, to plan! May,

was not the month in which we started this work, it was August, but that month of heat when all the people would be scattered for vacation, was not an appropriate time, so we called it for May. We had four days of getting together. Friday was School Day. In the morning we had reports from all of the schools. This included not only Bethel School No. 1, but also our school in Frenchtown, where there is the large Dispensary and a Gospel Hall, and Pootung where God has been doing great things this year—a large day school for boys and girls, a crowded Night School with seventy young working women, learning of God and, the Bethel Night School. After each report by the teacher in charge, a demonstration of the work of that school was given by the students. Of great interest was a contest in the recitation of Bible verses. I am sure one of the small girls from Pootung would be still reciting the Gospels if we had not stopped her! In the afternoon a program showing the English work being done in all grades was given in the school court, also a sample of a "Day in the Kindergarten" by our thirty—some boarding pupils in that Department. As we listened to the "Story of Samuel" told from memory by a tiny mite of a girl, as we heard the children singing praises to the loving Christ of little children, as we saw the heads bowed in prayer, we looked into those baby faces and thought of the homes from which each child had come—all but two from non-Christian. One little fellow, that smallest one, almost square, he is so fat and round, the one who took the prize for never crying—is the idol of his father's heart, loved by the mother, but the law has separated the two and the only time they ever are seen together is when once a month they come to Bethel to see the little son, for the law forbids either parent to see him alone! Shall we not hope that this "little child shall lead them," his parents, to know Samuel's God and their little boy's God? For he has learned to pray and is one of Christ's dear children.

After the in-door program, the Boy Scouts gave a fine demonstration of their work out on the play-grounds. Then the High School students had a demonstration of "Walter Camp's Daily Dozen" given to the phonograph, one of the most helpful Physical Drills that can be employed for young people.

In the evening we had a typical Men's Meeting. The Night School this year has been one great growing blessing. Over three hundred and forty students were enrolled! They filled

the church for the evenings, they over-flowed to the Annex, they called into service all teachers both men and women available for the purpose. Mr. Mussen, son of a missionary has taught most acceptably. Night School commenced at seven o'clock, but many students went without supper and rushed pell mell for Bethel from the doors of the factories at six-thirty to possess themselves of the swings, of the foot-ball, of the grounds in general, for one precious half hour of wholesome play before school opened. What a sight it was! Big boys and little boys, dirty and clean ones, and all shouting with joy over the one really play time in life for them. Many of these boys went right back to night shift as soon as nine o'clock came and many of them have been brought down from the interior country, bound out to employers and the only "home" they know is the three feet by five space on the low platform over the loom where they work and where at eleven o'clock every night, they creep for sleep, exchanging the seat at the loom with the other fellow who has been sleeping above and comes down to go to work. Can you understand then, what a blessing it is to these weary, little, old men of the toiling world, to play in God's free air, to kick the ball, to yell their heads off for thirty happy minutes, then in the warmly heated church (in winter,) to settle down at one of the long recitation tables for study, and later when the bell to go home rings, to listen while the head Teacher gives them a message from the Book, that finds its way into every corner of life and work in Bethel, and to join with the other fellows in singing.

"My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.
On Christ the solid Rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand."

Then comes the quiet moment as all heads are bowed. See those two small boys slip out at this moment and stand outside the door, but with eyes closed and heads bent eagerly towards the open door, to catch the words of earnest prayer uttered. They have been told at home they must not stay in the room while the Christians talk to their God—or they cannot come to Bethel

School. So obediently they leave the room—and *listen!* That Anniversary night, how the boys crowded into the church. They brought their friends too, until there was no hope for any of the girls or nurses to find a seat and all of them retired to the grounds outside. We are so glad to report that scores of these boys found Christ last year and are among our faithful congregation every Sunday, whenever they can get away from the factory or shop.

Saturday was "Hospital Day" and a wonderful one. The morning was given to reports but they were the most fascinating medical reports you could imagine. The church was full, though the Doctors were all called out to cases from time to time, and some other member of the Hospital Staff would quickly fill in the place on the program. The music that day was rendered by the Nurses' Chorus and appropriate to the occasion. In the afternoon, every available space in the church was filled and many seats in the aisles. Patients had heard of the day and had come from all parts of the city, until the compound was filled with autos, rickshas and carriages.

The demonstrations of "Lessons in bed making" "Bandaging," "Baby Welfare," gave the outside crowd something to talk and exclaim about. Then the "Six Charities" demonstrated, taken from Matt. 25; 35-40. "I was hungry," "I was thirsty," "I was a stranger" "Naked," "I was sick," "I was in prison," was given by the nurses, each step silently illustrated by work in the Hospital. Florence Nightingale was introduced and one would not have believed that that noted individual so strikingly resembled a tall, slender, Chinese Nurse! The Hospital Clinic had *bona fide* cases that brought howls of indignation from the small victim of the vaccination lancet, and that even the orange could not compensate for the horrible dose of the Doctor's favorite castor oil, that was determinedly administered to another little wretch! And when the stretcher brought in "real accident cases" the excitement and interest grew intense. No wonder the clinics are all crowded these days!

And then when the long, instructive, and often touching program was over, the large school of Nurses gathered to the front of the church and sang most effectively.

"We've a story to tell to the nations." *And they are telling it!* In the evening, an illustrated talk on "Hygiene" was given to another crowd in the church with special music b6

the students. Sunday was entirely for "Evangelism." We knew the crowds would be great all day and we wanted that our own Bethel people and other of God's children who meet with us should have the Communion Service in the quiet of the morning, so we met at six-thirty and the Master met with us. As we reviewed the four years since the Lord led us to what was a strange, unsought path, down to the present—how we bowed in gratitude for all the leadings of His Spirit, and how we asked that for the future we might all be hid away behind the Cross of Christ that He only might be glorified in the work He has given us to do.

At nine o'clock, we met for a good, old-fashioned Love-feast. It was a time of general praise and thanksgiving. We cannot tell how many testified or led in prayer—the service went on until the bell rang for the preaching service. Old and young witnessed to saving faith in Christ Jesus, while others confessed to a hunger for a deeper work of grace in their lives.

The message from our Pastor that morning, we shall not soon forget, for while it was a brief resume of the work of the Bethel Mission during the four years of its existence, tracing it from the small beginnings alone with God, in simple faith, looking to Him for every need, for each step's advance, yet it was also a heart-searching time for leaders and people. In closing Pastor Hu said, "Dr. Stone, if the purpose of the hospital, of the large clinics, of this splendid Nurses' School, is other than to be used as a means of pointing sinners to Christ, then our work is in vain; Miss Hughes, if the object of the schools, the ingathering of these hundreds of students is not to win the same army of youth to Jesus Christ, then I say, close up the schools; Hu Chi Ping (addressing himself) as Pastor of this church, have you worldly ambition, have you any thought in your innermost heart other than to preach Christ and Him Crucified and to lead men and women to Jesus Christ? If so, it were better this church was closed!"

The hearty responses that came from various parts of the church testified to the unity of purpose of all present—that planted as we are in this most wicked city, in the midst of heathen darkness all about us that our cry to Him may be for those committed to our care. "That they may know Thee, the only true God and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent."

Sunday afternoon was a platform meeting with enthusiastic reports from the Bible-women, from the workers in the Factory Noon-day meetings, from the Children's meetings and Mothers'

Meetings. O, how our hearts rejoiced as we listened to these of the Evangelistic Band, men and women who are doing this work that is so little seen of man but in close touch with God.

The evening was another great crowd to address. Our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Strother of the National Christian Endeavor Society, were with us and gave inspiring talks on the Word of God. They asked how many had the Bible with them, not knowing of the Testament League and a regular volley of Bibles shot up into the air in eager hands, while every one sang,

“Carry your Bible with you!”

Monday morning brought us to the closing service. Reports were read from the various Committees, and we heard from the Registration Committee that over *two thousand Bethelites and friends had registered during the three days.*

With gratitude to God for all He had done for us, we closed the Conference with a consecration service and the singing of “Take my life and let it be, consecrated Lord, to Thee.”

One of the happy reports that we had to give to our people at the Anniversary, was the news of the opening of the preaching hall at Canton Road. The Lord had very definitely led in this work. We had secured a very desirable hall on the main street, just where one of the city street car lines stopped, and opposite the Post Office and District Market place. Thousands pass there continually, and when we knew it was another call to advance, it was wonderful how the Lord provided the funds necessary. In less than a day, rent money for a year was secured, an organ was donated, money for running expenses from two visitors, who did not know of this need but sent through the mail just the amount required! This Summer a Vacation Bible School with over fifty boys is in daily operation while three of our own High School Students are the volunteer teachers. Every night in the week the hall is crowded to suffocation, and we are looking for a great revival in that place.

COMMENCEMENT.

This was the “next” for the year. It was preceded, naturally, by examinations. These are tiresome things for reports but to our readers there would have been nothing irksome in

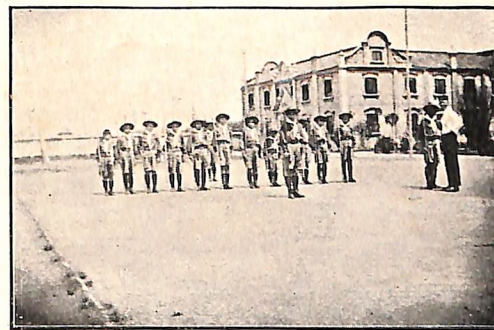
listening to the tests we gave in the Bible. A Committee was appointed for this work, which subject we consider the most important of all in our Course. We offer a prize each year for the student in each school who has an average of 100% in final Bible examination. Aside from the weekly Bible Classes there is the whole Bible Sunday School Course, taught from the platforms and in all the daily chapel services. There is very thorough work done here, and the entire student body is required to memorize the lesson for the week. The High School students were given forty leading questions to answer on paper, covering all the Books from Exodus to I Samuel. Five students had absolutely perfect papers. The other students inclusive were examined orally, and five girls and one boy still remained standing when we had gone over every important question these books covered! One of these, the boy, had been in school only this year, was from a heathen home and had never heard the name of Christ nor seen the Bible until he came to Bethel! It was a stifflingly hot day and we were all tired from the year's work, but what did it all matter as we realized how well worth while it had been! If Bethel had accomplished nothing else this year, than the putting of the Truth into the minds and hearts of these boys and girls, it had paid! And the studying of the Bible has led to another voluntary action on the part of the students. All over the building and out in the grounds, scores are seen keeping the Morning Watch. The bell is tapped at six-thirty every morning and quiet reigns throughout the grounds. We have seen some of the Kindergarten children even, in a little group with an older girl, kneeling in prayer during that half hour. During the times of special revival in Bethel, the Christian students always meet in small groups for a few minutes at the noon hour, for prayer, and one of these groups was formed by a little girl of ten years of age, a child picked up from the poorest of the poor, led to Christ in one of the city Gospel Halls and sent to us by a missionary. She had the Kindergarten children in her group and we slipped into that prayer circle often for the blessed inspiration it was to listen to those five and six year-old boys and girls, leading in prayer! One need not say to us that this is "unnatural," for these children are the happiest, the most fun-loving, the best specimens of perfect health, that can be found in Shanghai! With over thirty of them to care for last year in the boarding school, there was only one case of illness and that was infection taken from an outside source.



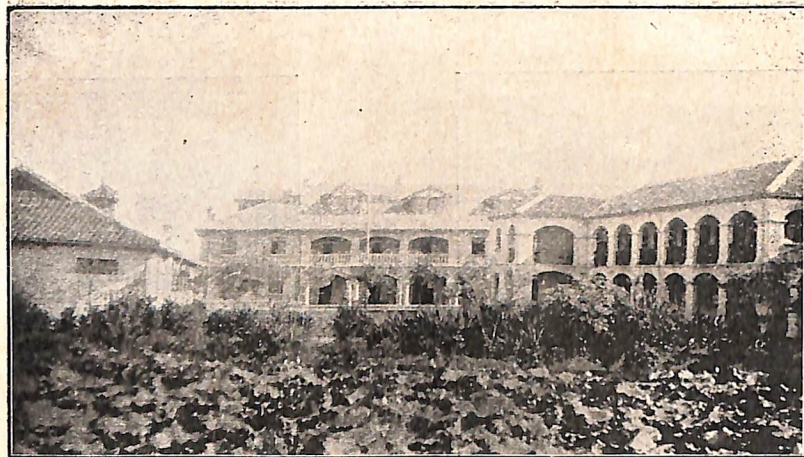
BETHEL ENTRANCE



HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS



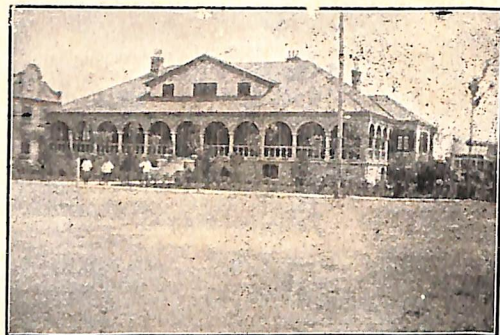
BOY SCOUTS



NEW HOSPITAL AND BOYS' DORMITORY



BOYS' DORMITORY AND TABERNACLE



"EBENEZER"

O yes, about ten of the children did have measles—the inevitable for children.

The exercises for Commencement occupied one week. The Music Department gave a splendid demonstration of the work of the students in voice, piano and organ. We thank God for a consecrated ideal in this Department, that aims to put the Gospel in song into all hearts. The Musicale was given in our open court. Perhaps our friends may not quite understand what is meant by this, but the Chinese mode of architecture is to build the house on the four sides of an open square space known as the "heavenly well" and this space may be but a few feet square or it may be of much larger dimensions. In building Bethel School, we chose this plan, the inner court being forty feet square and the building a two-story one (with finished attic for storerooms), is divided into large and small class rooms on the four sides. The ventilation and lighting qualities are perfect. The two stairways extend into the court porch and the court itself being paved, makes a perfect spot for drills, marching, and on such occasions as the Musicale, a place for piano and song recitation. With the upper porch running around the court and looking over it, we were able to seat hundreds of visitors. Plants are always in evidence in this space and the inside partitions of all the class-rooms are glass from the top to the floor, and so can be thrown open for programs.

The various grades gave an exhibition of the work of the year, all students, both boys and girls, having taken the regular Public School course as given in America. The work accomplished in rhythm was the most gratifying of all. There was not time for all the work of the year to be covered but each piano or organ student recited; from the most advanced to the little six-year old girl who proudly played with great care and accuracy "Jesus is tenderly calling to-day." We have a system for instructing beginners in the organ, by which it is possible to give the poorer girls a chance to learn, by using four baby organs at one time, a class of beginners at the instrument taking the same lesson, thus economizing the time of the Instructor. Only sacred music will be taught, the thought being to qualify our Christian girls for using the organ in the street chapels and other Gospel halls. There is not a part of Bethel that does not feel this spirit of song! The nurses have several classes a week, the Bible students at Kiangwan have their day, the school at Frenchtown, theirs, and even the Night School boys have one or

two evenings a week when ten minutes is given them for the learning of a new hymn and always as the big army of over three hundred boys tramp away in the darkness down the roads and streets to the miserable homes from which they have all come, we hear their voices wafted back to us on the night air as they sing the new song for that night. The Chinese love to sing and when they are given a fair chance to learn, sing well. Our congregational singing at Bethel is always a joy to all the visitors. The Bethel Chorus has had many invitations to sing at special services in the city. We aim now to have a Gospel Revival Band to be used only for this work.

We graduated forty students from our schools this June. The Nurses' Commencement took place first and the day was a perfect one; June is apt to be very rainy but the Lord gave us clear, cool days and the extensive grounds were filled with people. The Kiangwan Bible School had held its Commencement the day before with a drenching rain, but all the rain could not dampen the enthusiasm of Bethel friends who went out in car loads. Miss Yu who had been laid aside so many weeks in her room had nevertheless taught her classes all winter and the graduates had completed their course. We know the Lord's Hand of healing had been laid on this servant of His, for she was able to not only preside on this occasion but also to give a most earnest address and challenge to the two women graduating and leaving for the distant field of Honan, for service. But it *did* rain! The hosts of friends from the city who otherwise would have been with us were deterred from coming and those of us who were present, succeeded in reaching the new "Bethlehem Chapel" by means of bricks, logs, planks and some of us felt by far, the easier way would be to strike out and swim.

What *would* have become of the freshly starched, spotless gowned and capped uniforms of the sixteen nurses of the graduating class, if that rain had not ceased before their great day! But the crowded church of visitors and friends rose and lovingly greeted the long line of young women as they marched slowly, sedately into the church, followed by the Hospital Staff and the Graduates, wearing for the first time the Red Cross upon the sleeve. The addresses, the songs, were all most inspiring but more to many of us than all else, was the moment when after the diplomas had been presented, the Class of '24 stood together and unfolding a huge Red Cross flag, softly but most feelingly sang.

" Must Jesus bear the Cross alone
And all the world go free ?
No, there's a Cross for every one
And there's a Cross for me ! "

The Bethel School Commencement took place the following day, with the large class of boys and girls from the Kindergarten to the one graduate of the High School, a young woman whose previous three years of study had been taken in the interior and who specially wanted a year of Bible and English, at Bethel. And then came the fire crackers and rockets without which no graduation is complete in this land of the fire cracker ! And in a few hours our big school family had left us for the Summer vacation. A few of the older students remained and all of the teachers, for there was yet to be what we now know was God's greatest gift of all to Bethel, the crowning blessing for the year. Guess what it was ?

A new gift of money ? Well, yes, He did send that too, just about that time—in the most unexpected way. There was a piece of land of good size, jutting into Bethel property just between the Workers' Home and our Ebenezer. We heard it was to be sold and that a long row of cheap tenement houses was to be erected there. We thought of the army of flies and the larger one of mosquitoes to be bred and raised there, and taught to fly on the Bethel premises. We thought of sleepless nights while the quarreling neighbors held sway, of the explosion of fire crackers day and night to drive away the evil spirits that come with illness or trouble of any kind, out in this land of superstition. We asked all Bethel to pray, and we asked friends at home to pray, and then along came a letter—no, it was not from any friend who knew or had in the slightest way heard of our need,—telling us that a certain estate had been closed and a gift was available for God's work. Was there a special need at Bethel ? We read and then exclaimed unanimously. " The new piece of land ! Its the answer ! " We wrote at once, but before the reply could come, the land was in the market—we must buy at once. We went to one of the leading banks in the city, told of the need and asked if we could borrow \$5,000 for three weeks or a month. We were told by a friend in the Bank that he would go security for us, offering bonds. But the answer came back from the Manager that it was not necessary, the loan would

be made Bethel unconditionally and we could draw at once. O when the Heavenly Father is doing business for His children, how thoroughly it is done! How we prove that "All His work is perfect."

The land was purchased and enclosed at once and has been providing beans, cabbages, squash and all sorts of other fresh vegetables for hospital and School tables all summer, for it was already planted! But, no, this was not the great and crowning gift God had for us.

Was it cash, that was so needed? Well, how did you guess that this was also a need just now? It was! Aside from the regular contract for the Hospital, there was the large bill for the plumbing, another for the electricity, and the operating room must in itself consume a larger sum than the amount for building would permit. When the ground had been broken for the Hospital some months before, a patient with her husband was present. The children of the family had been carried through several illnesses by the care of the Bethel Hospital and the wife was then being treated for serious nervous breakdown, and her husband, a Christian business man of large wealth, was most anxious about her condition. Turning to the Doctors the day of the breaking of ground, he said with deep earnestness, "If God hears prayer for my wife and restores her, I will give you \$10,000 Mex. for your hospital." And this Summer, one evening, that wife, perfectly restored, accompanied by her beautiful young daughter, called one evening at Ebenezer and brought the cheque with her—a thank-offering for the Lord's goodness. We instantly rose as a family and sang the Doxology in Chinese, to the amazement of the wife, who is not yet a Christian and who, meantime alarmingly asked, "What are they doing?"

But O no, even this, the largest by far of any gift in all our experience that we have received from the Chinese, for God's work, even this, I say, is not the best God was to give us.

And perhaps you say, "It was a new, much needed worker." Well, we had been praying for another Pastor for months. That is quite true. Pastor Hu even with his assistants was not able to do the work, for at the time of our Anniversary, we voted to launch out into other open doors and so we find ourselves with seven preaching stations each Sunday. All of Bethel's leaders are appointed each week to fill one of these places, but with the increasing number of

baptised converts which means more weekly Bible classes, we felt we needed the services of another ordained Pastor. God answered this need in sending to us Pastor Ding, brother of the well-known Evangelist, Ding Li Mei. Pastor Ding has been serving for years in evangelistic work in Shantung, is a real evangelical preacher, and we need not add, is sound in every fundamental doctrine of belief. We thank God for this His gift to Bethel, but so great as this is, there was still a more blessed gift waiting for us. Let us tell you of it.

THE SUMMER BIBLE CONFERENCE AT KIANGWAN.

Many of the friends will recall the long and serious breakdown that Miss Dora Yu, our friend and comrade in the Lord, had over a year ago, and how for months she was ill in the Bethel Hospital. During this time, the Kiangwan Bible School was moved bodily to Bethel and we had the privilege of helping in carrying forward that work during the enforced illness of His servant. Upon recovery, Miss Yu remained at Bethel, teaching the Word not only in her Bible School but also taking classes in the Nurses' School and High School. But last Chinese New Year, the Lord clearly indicated it was His will that Miss Yu should move back to the quiet life at Kiangwan, and again occupy that beautiful country spot dedicated to Bible Study and Prayer. The School went too, and throughout long weeks of suffering that followed, waiting patiently God's time for deliverance, He still used His servant to carry on the Bible school, from her bed, teaching classes, daily, and directing the work and staff of workers affiliated with the School so a blessed year of work was accomplished. To all human appearances there was no hope of recovery, but God did again lay His Hand of healing on the tired, suffering body and raised Miss Yu in a marvelous manner. With the return of health, the earnest conviction came that the Summer Bible Conference, that in past years had been part of Miss Yu's life work, should again be held, not in Shanghai as in the past but in the beautiful grounds of Kiangwan—only ten minutes by rail from the city. Of course, we thought the Conference would be a small gathering for there was little time or opportunity for advertising it, then too, the small Bible School buildings would only accommodate we planned, for about forty or so. But it was a Conference for

Christians only, and especially for workers, teachers, Pastors, evangelists and we thought all who cared to come would be easily accommodated.

The large number of delegates that continued to arrive the day of opening, amazed us. We had borrowed iron beds from Bethel, but a second load was sent for. Rooms were emptied of furniture and filled with beds—the Prophet's Chamber at the entrance was filled with beds upstairs and down, the entrance hall and the porches were used for dining tables! Over seventy resident delegates were registered and each train during the day brought people from the city—many coming on the early morning train and remaining until the last service was over at night.

How the Lord did fulfil every promise to be with us! It was a time of real heart-searching for many, of revelation of Jesus Christ in a new sense for others, the call for service for others, the conviction of sin to still others. It was one uninterrupted ten days with God, in the four daily Bible classes and the other services for Prayer and Praise. There were no other attractions, no "social" gatherings, but just quiet hours of rest between the meetings.

Four subjects were taken up at the Conference, as follows :

Talks on the Work of the Holy Spirit, 8.30 a.m.

Dispensational Truth, 10.30 a.m.

Prophecy, 2.30 p.m.

Signs of the Times or Evangelism, 4 p.m. (alternately.)

Then there was the Morning Watch and the evening Twilight Service, the latter always held on the beautiful lawn, and when the meeting extended into the evening darkness, the electric lights were turned on and with comfort and convenience the Word could be read.

Bethel was well represented at this Conference, from the evangelistic department and the school and nurses' department while the Hospital doctors flew out in their Ford at the early hour and were with us again for the Sunday services. Twelve Provinces out of the eighteen of China, were represented. The closing service Sunday evening, when the Lord's Supper was administered

was a time of blessed communion with the Lord. The afternoon before, the testimony meeting had gone on for a long time, so many hearts that had received help, were longing to tell what God had done for them, and others who were still unsatisfied, wanted prayer. Then early on Monday morning, when the Conference closed, Miss Yu, who had not missed one of her classes throughout the Conference and on several occasions had led three meetings daily, gave the closing talk. And God was with us and His own message was heard. It was a joyous crowd of men and women who bade us goodbye, thanking God for His blessing and the last request of many was that another Conference should be held at Chinese New Year, if the Lord so guides, that students and teachers, so many of whom are free at that time of the year, might enjoy the privileges of a month with God's Word.

Truly we feel that at this time, when there is such unrest everywhere, when the world is waiting for the coming of the Lord Jesus and when so many are being either carried into the mists of uncertainty of faith or growing indifference to spiritual things, that such conferences for God's hungry children, gathered from all parts of the country, and shut in with Him, and with the world and its demands shut out, that there may come a fresh revelation of Christ and then the individual will go back with the vision clear, to teach others, thus doing more than perhaps anything else, to start the long-prayed-for revival fires, burning in the churches.

Bethel is rejoicing in what these meetings meant to the leaders, to the Pastors, to the workers, to the students, for we believe it was the preparation for a greater work to be done in the year before us, and we believe that because of the added blessing and new vision that has come to our hearts and lives, "to whom much is given, much will be required."

We want to thank our many very precious friends in the Lord who by generous gifts and earnest prayers and encouraging letters have upheld our hands this year. It has often almost taken our breath as we have paused and looked about this compound and seen the new buildings erected and dedicated—for four were dedicated at one time this year, and have seen the grounds filled with hundreds of students, hospital crowded with patients, church gathering in the lost sheep into His fold, and realized how great is the responsibility He has laid upon

us, how deep is the confidence of the Christian, praying friends in this work called Bethel, but we have looked to Him and every need has been supplied. And we face the future, whether it be long or short, asking that until Jesus comes, we shall be found faithful stewards, realizing it is "not by might, nor by power, but by His own blessed Spirit," that victory shall be written on our banner.

Faithfully yours in His Name,

MARY STONE, M.D.

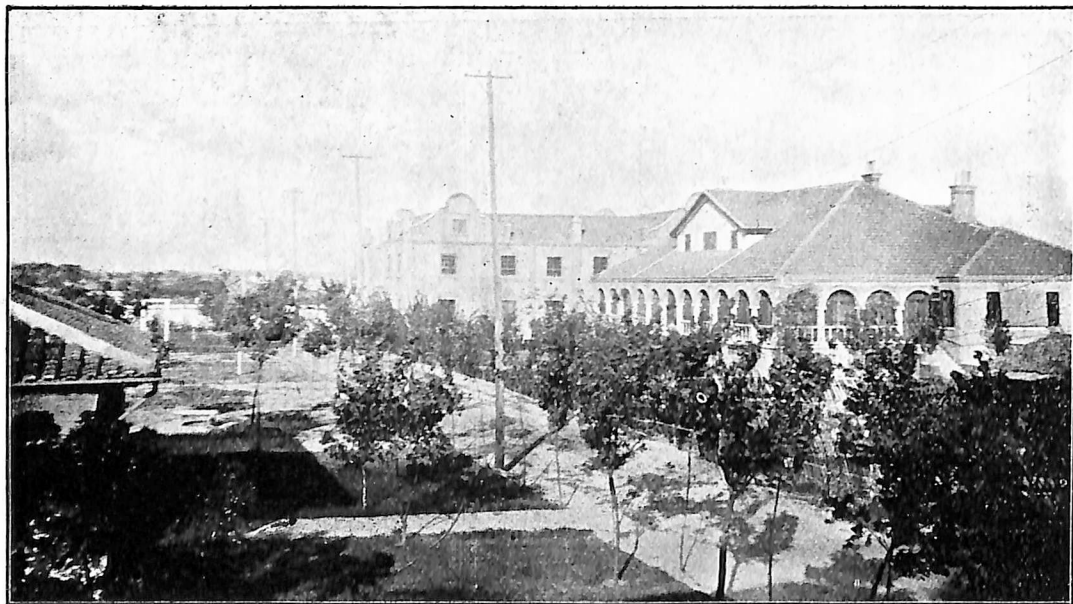
PHEBE STONE, M.D.

JENNIE V. HUGHES.

ALMA E. HUPPERT.



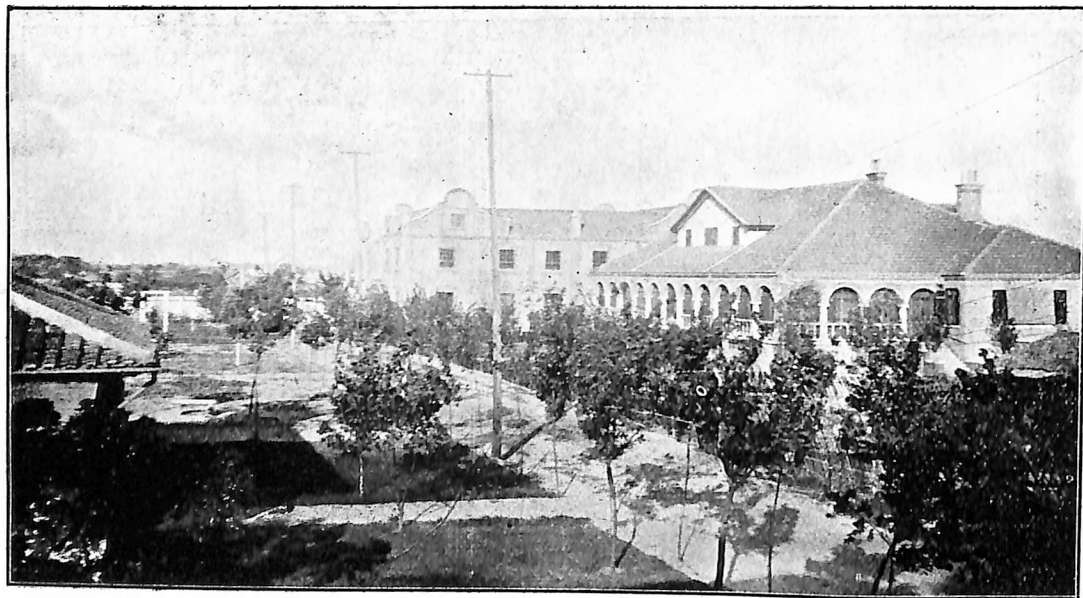
FIELD DAY



Tabernacle

High School
MAIN AVENUE

Ebenezer



Tabernacle

High School
MAIN AVENUE

Ebenezer



伯特利